MEET YOUR TV FAVOURITES INSIDE!

TV COMIC

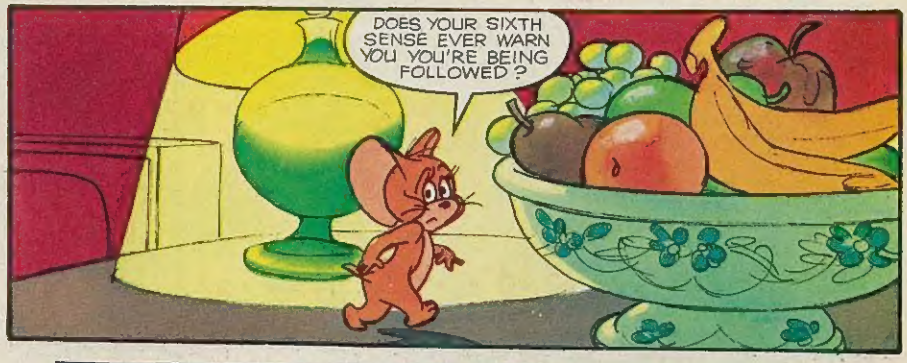
9p

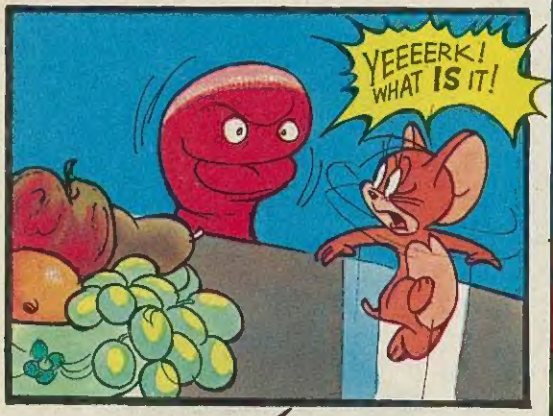
Every Monday

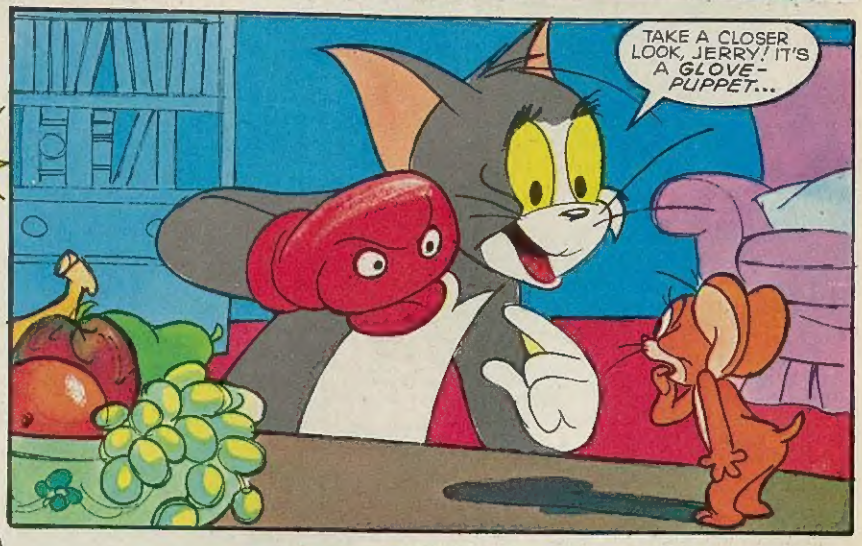
Week ending 22nd November, 1975

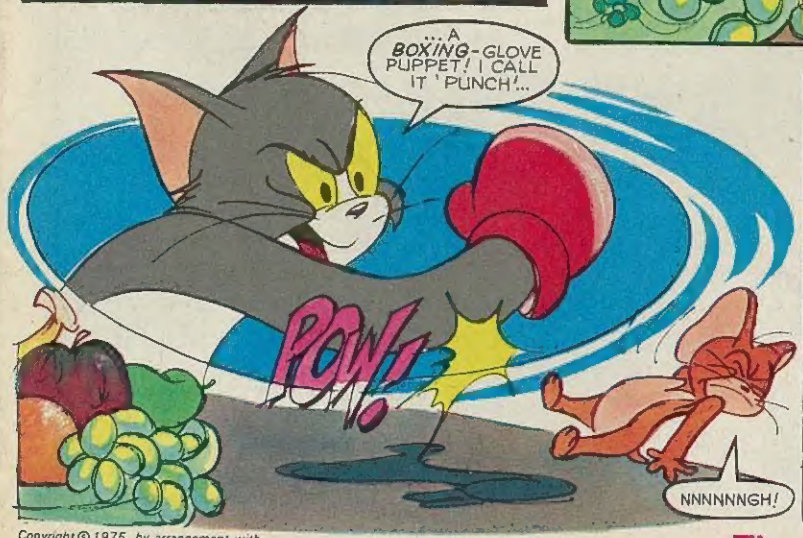
Number 1249

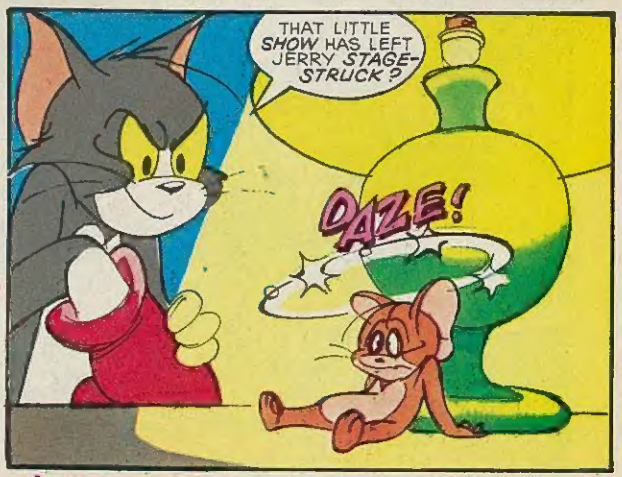
TOM and JERRY











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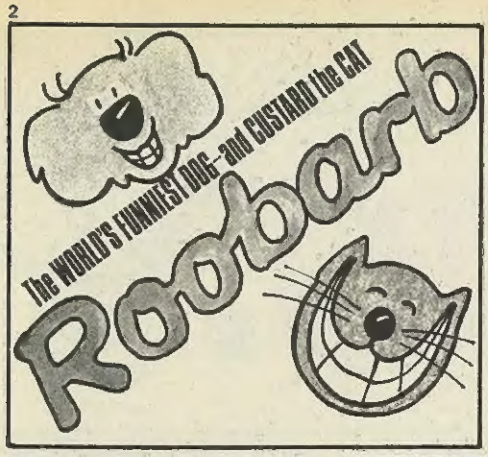
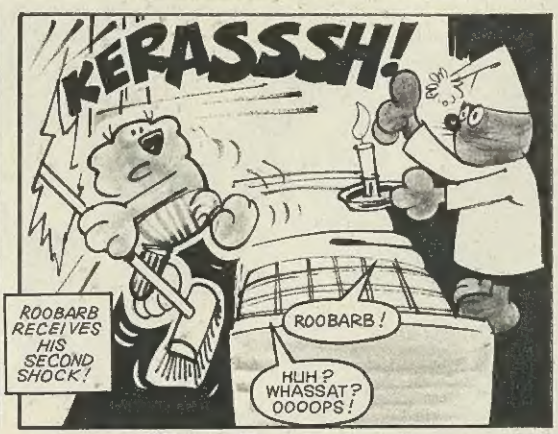
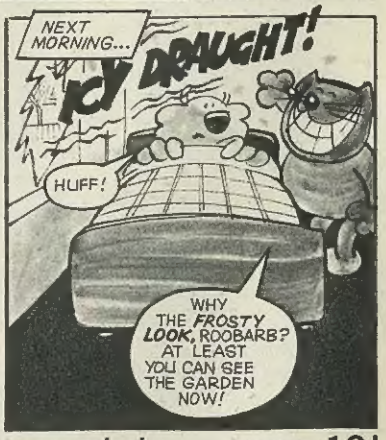
The show continues on the back page!



OUR MYSTIFIED HOUND CALLS IN CLEVER OLD CUSTARD...
TEE-HEE-HEE! JACK FROST HAS BEEN DRAWING ICE PATTERNS ON YOUR WINDOW.
NO WHITE PALM TREES?





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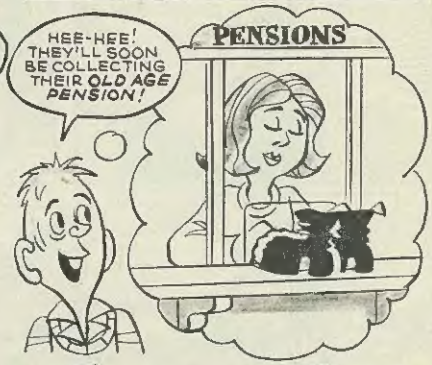
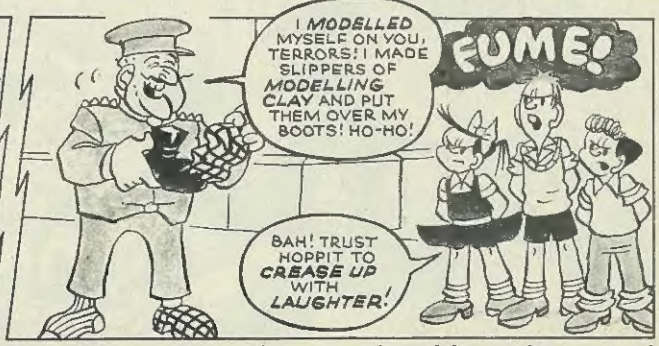
King Roo' creates a right royal do — page 19!

TV Terrors

CHEER UP, BOOTS! THIS REJUVENATING CREAM WILL SOON RID YOU OF YOUR WRINKLES!
COO! HOPPIT'S BOOTS MUST BE FEELING THEIR AGE!
RUB!
RUB!




I MODELLED MYSELF ON YOU, TERRORS! I MADE SLIPPERS OF MODELLING CLAY AND PUT THEM OVER MY BOOTS! HO-HO!
FUME!
BAH! TRUST HOPPIT TO CREASE UP WITH LAUGHTER!

A whump means a bump for Hoppit soon!

TARZAN

An old Umkali story-teller gives boy a strange crystal which can be used like a magnifying glass, and is reputed to come from a legendary 'Lost Valley' deep in the mountains. A twist of fate leads Boy and Tarzan to become trapped in the valley. By using the crystal to make fire, Tarzan wards off an attack by a prehistoric monster. But hardly have they escaped, when . . .

1249
TARZAN, THEY ARE HALF-MAN, HALF-APE. LIKE THE GIANT CREATURES OF THIS VALLEY, THEY HAVE SURVIVED FROM AN EARLIER TIME.
AND THE SPEAR WARNS US THEY ARE HOSTILE, BOY.

BOY REMEMBERS HIS CHERISHED GIFT...
GOORA WOULD NOT WANT THE CRYSTAL TO FALL INTO THEIR HANDS. I WILL THROW IT FAR INTO THE JUNGLE.

BUT...
WAIT, BOY! SEE—THE CRYSTAL SAVES US AGAIN. THEY SEEM IN AWE OF IT!
THEN GOORA'S STORY WAS RIGHT! IT DID COME FROM THIS UNWORLDLY PLACE.

AND IN PLACE OF THEIR EARLIER THREATS...
NOW THEY SEEM FEARFUL OF US, TARZAN.
THEY WISH US TO FOLLOW. BY DISCOVERING MORE, WE MAY FIND A WAY OUT OF THE VALLEY.

AS THEY NEAR THE HONEYCOMB OF CAVES...
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US, TARZAN!
ALL TRIBES HAVE A CHIEF OR LEADER. PERHAPS WE WILL SOON MEET THEIRS.

CORRIDORS AND ROCK-HEWN ROOMS SEEM TO LEAD INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE.
AND A BURNING TORCH LIGHTS THE WAY. A GREATER INTELLIGENCE THAN THESE PRIMITIVES MUST HAVE PLANNED ALL THIS.

THEY ARE URGED ONWARDS, UNTIL...
I AM AFRAID, TARZAN, WHAT CAN THIS PLACE BE...?
THE VERY HEART OF THEIR CIVILIZATION, BOY! WE ARE ABOUT TO MEET THE RULER OF THIS KINGDOM.

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Tarzan faces a discovery and **death** soon!

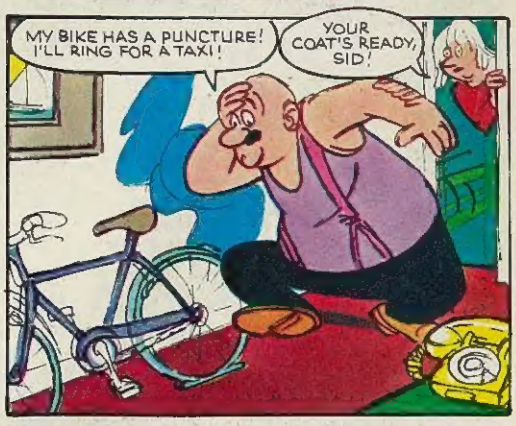
MIGHTY MOTH

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR DA-AD, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
1249
A PAIR OF SKATES!
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THEM. THEY'LL HELP YOU CATCH THAT MOTH!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY, DAD! IF I HAD, I WOULD HAVE BOUGHT YOU A CARD!
I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FROM YOU, MOTH! I'M GOING TO CELEBRATE BY GIVING YOU A WHACK!
I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD NEED SKATES TO CATCH ME, NOW YOU'RE GETTING OLD!
OLD? WHY, YOU...!
TAKE THAT... UH!
MISSED!
CRUNCH!
NNGH!
OOPS A DAISY! UP YOU COME!
BACK HOME...
EVEN WITH SKATES ON, I CAN'T CATCH HIM!
NEVER MIND, DAD. YOU'RE NOT BAD FOR A MAN AGED...
DON'T! DON'T YOU DARE TELL ANYONE MY AGE!
BUT, DAD, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG IN BEING...
STOP IT! I DON'T WANT THE READERS TO KNOW HOW OLD I AM!
SO...
I HOPE NONE OF YOU READERS ARE COUNTING!
I'M TOO... OOPH! OLD FOR THIS SORT OF THING!
BUMP!
HOW DO YOU KNOW, ANYWAY?
I COUNTED THE CANDLES ON THE CAKE MA HAS MADE FOR YOU!
HOW ABOUT A DEAL, DAD? I WON'T REVEAL YOUR AGE IF YOU LET ME GIVE YOU SOME BIRTHDAY BUMPS!

More high-flying fun with Mighty soon!

BARNEY BEAR

JUST LOOK AT THAT BEACH! IT'S DESERTED! YET WHEN WE WERE HERE IN AUGUST IT WAS CROWDED WITH THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
YES, BUT THAT WAS IN THE HOT, SUNNY SUMMER!



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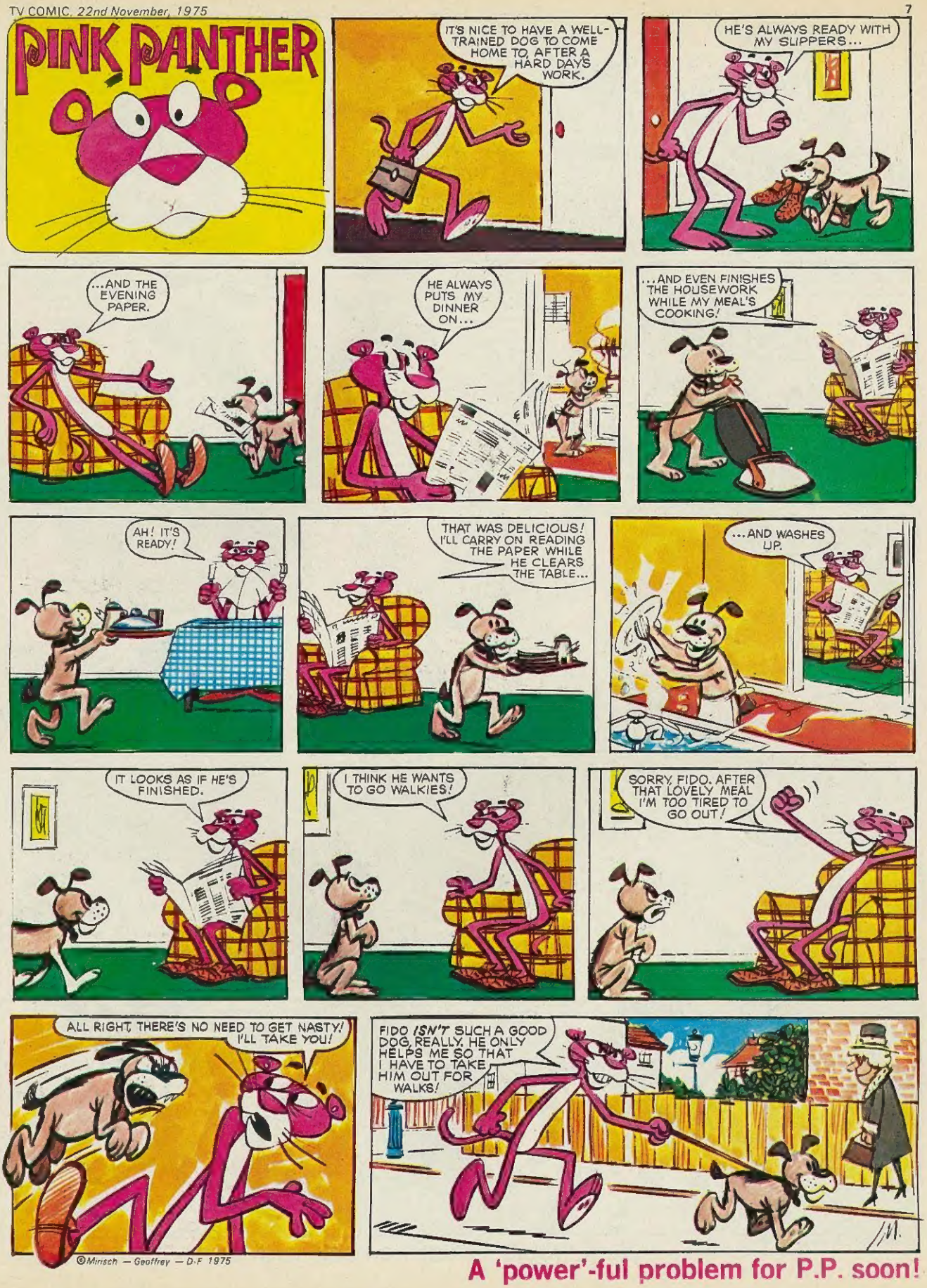
Next week: Barney's transmitter signals trouble!


PINK PANTHER
IT'S NICE TO HAVE A WELL-TRAINED DOG TO COME HOME TO, AFTER A HARD DAYS WORK.
HE'S ALWAYS READY WITH MY SLIPPERS...
...AND THE EVENING PAPER.
HE ALWAYS PUTS MY DINNER ON...
...AND EVEN FINISHES THE HOUSEWORK WHILE MY MEAL'S COOKING!
AH! IT'S READY!
THAT WAS DELICIOUS! I'LL CARRY ON READING THE PAPER WHILE HE CLEARS THE TABLE...
...AND WASHES UP.
IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S FINISHED.
I THINK HE WANTS TO GO WALKIES!
SORRY, FIDO. AFTER THAT LOVELY MEAL I'M TOO TIRED TO GO OUT!
ALL RIGHT, THERE'S NO NEED TO GET NASTY! I'LL TAKE YOU!
FIDO *ISN'T* SUCH A GOOD DOG, REALLY. HE ONLY HELPS ME SO THAT I HAVE TO TAKE HIM OUT FOR WALKS!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D.F 1975

A 'power'-ful problem for P.P. soon!

DROOPY
MODEL-MAKING'S REALLY EXCITING. I CAN'T WAIT TO LAUNCH MY NEW GLIDER...
UNFORTUNATELY...
HI, PAL... YEOWCH!
THUNK!
LOOK OUT, BUTCH! YOU'RE IN THE FLIGHT PATH.
THIS HOBBY LOOKS LIKE FUN, I THINK I'LL MAKE A MODEL, TOO...
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, BUTCH!
AND SO...
...LIKE A REMOTE-CONTROLLED AIRSHIP TO PUT THE WIND UP DROOPY.
PAINT
BUT MY MODEL IS GOING TO PAINT A PRETTY PICTURE WHEN IT CRASHES! HEH! HEH!
MEANWHILE, NEXT DOOR...
LET'S SEE HOW ACCURATE MY MINIATURE TANK CAN FIRE!
OH, NO! IT'S SHOT OFF AT AN ANGLE...
WHOOSH!
OUTSIDE...
SMASH!
AIRSHIP ON ITS WAY! NOW TO CALL DROOPY, AND... HUH?
JAB!
HUH?
KER-BANG!
SPLOSH!
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MY TANK'S MISSILE HAVE YOU, BUTCH? GOLLY! WHAT HAPPENED?
GRR! NOTHING MUCH! I JUST MADE A MESS OF THINGS AS USUAL!

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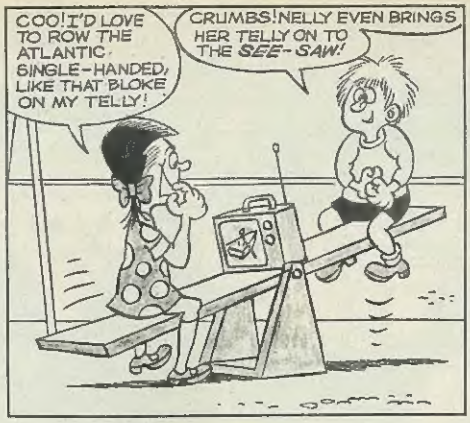
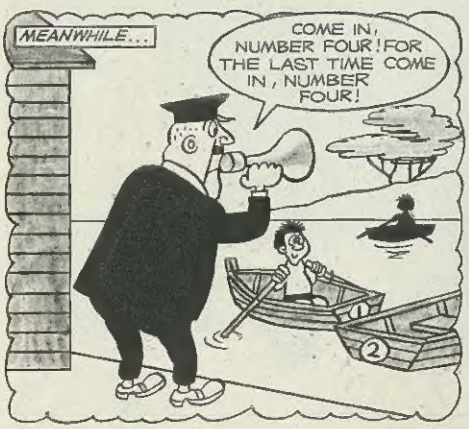
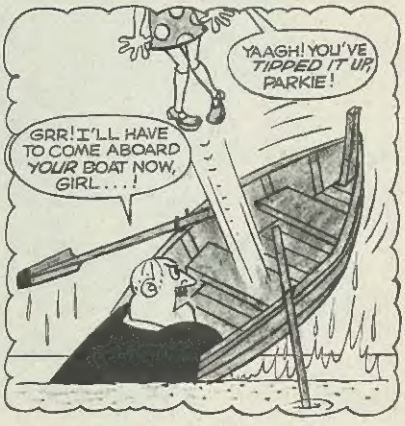
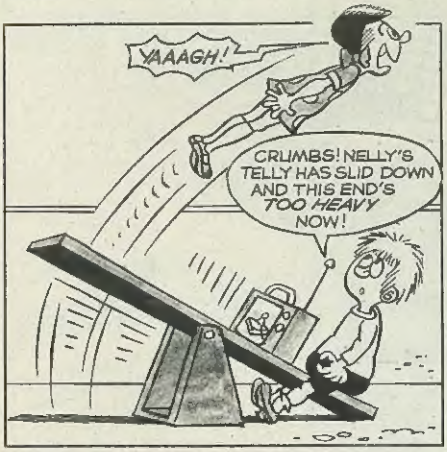
Next week: Droopy's back with a mechanical brain!

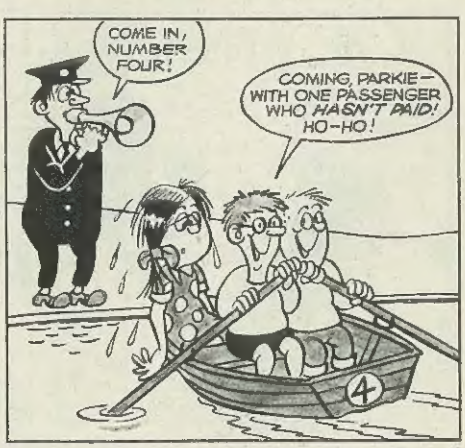
Nelly AND HER Telly


COO! I'D LOVE TO ROW THE ATLANTIC SINGLE-HANDED, LIKE THAT BLOKE ON MY TELLY!
CRUMBS! NELLY EVEN BRINGS HER TELLY ON TO THE SEE-SAW!







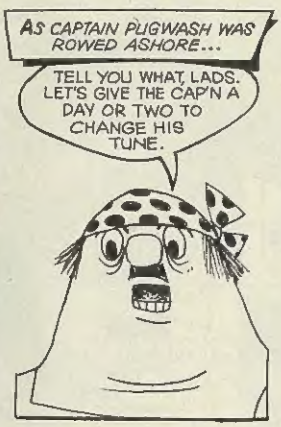


Switch on for more screen-screams soon!

Captain PUGWASH

ONE DAY ASHORE, CAPTAIN PUGWASH HAD A VERY STRONG FEELING THAT HE WAS IN THE WRONG PROFESSION...
TIME TO GO, CAP'N.
SIGH! THERE'S A LOT TO BE SAID FOR LANDLUBBERING!

BUT HE IS...
I'VE DECIDED TO RETIRE, MR MATE. I'VE LOST MY APPETITE FOR PIRATING!
THIS IS A SAD DAY, INDEED, CAP'N! BUT IF YOUR MIND'S MADE UP...
SAD FOR SOME, LUCKY FOR OTHERS!



Join in the pirating pranks again next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

My name is Clare Rees and I am ten and a half years old. On July 27, my friends and I ran a fête and we raised £25.50. We sent all the money to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. An adult friend of my Mum and Dad held an auction and this raised £11. We held the fête in my back garden. From the Guide Dog Association we both received a letter, a postcard and a silver spoon. I am enclosing a picture of our fête. I am on the right. This is my third letter so I hope I am lucky.

Weston-super-Mare, Avon.

Third time lucky, indeed, Claire. But so you deserve to be. What a great effort by you and your friends. Give them my good wishes, won't you?

My name is John Goodyear and I am ten years old, but some people would think I'm only eight because I have a very young face. I have sent you a photograph of me sitting right next to our pond which is stocked with fish that I caught in the stream at the bottom of our garden My hobby is collecting chocolate wrappers. If I am lucky enough to win £1 or £2, I will use the money to buy Christmas presents My favourite character is Dr Who.

Kirkintilloch, Dumbartonshire, Scotland.

I can't see much advantage in having an old-looking face, John I wouldn't mind swapping your bright, cheerful countenance for my old thing! Collecting chocolate wrappers seems a mighty intriguing hobby Somehow, I get a sneaky feeling that there might be some canny, Scottish motive behind it. What happens to the contents of all these unusual chocolate bars? I hope you clean your teeth regularly?!

Dear Editor

My name is Jill Whitaker, but I am called Twhitaker by my favourite teacher at school (St Andrew's, Croydon). I am thirteen and I am writing to tell you about my two boarders One is a toad, who we have had for about two to three years. We call him Jellybean and we have had quite a lot of trouble keeping him. The other day, my Dad discovered my cat playing with a baby frog. Well, we could hardly turn it away so now we have both a frog and a toad (My Mum isn't so pleased) We cannot think of a suitable name so can you help? If I win any money I hope to buy my new frog a large tank, so we won't have to keep him in the bath any more!

Addiscombe, Surrey.

To tell the truth, I'm not too good at conjuring up new names, Jill. (I can't say I find your own nickname very flattering! You're sure it was your favourite teacher who named you 'Twhitaker'!) How about 'Flop'? Or keeping to the confectionery theme of your favourite toad, how about 'Gumdrop'? Sorry, that's the best I can do

My name is Andrew Eggleton and I am seven years old. One day last year, I went to my friend's house My friend's Daddy has a lot of budgerigars and before I went home he gave me two, one for my sister Michelle and the other for me. One budgie was green and one was blue. We named them Tom and Jerry because this is my favourite TV Comic cartoon. Unfortunately, last July, the green budgie flew away, so now the blue one is quite lonely. I like TV Comic very much and have been buying it since 1973. My favourite stories are Popeye, Bugs Bunny and Tom & Jerry.

Luton, Beds.

Aaaah! Isn't that sad? Has anyone in the Luton area found a green budgie? I can't be sure whether he answers to the name of Tom or Jerry, so better try both. If you have, let us know and we'll pass the word on to Andrew

Dear Editor

My name is Niki Gulab and I am twelve years old This is a picture of me and my friend, Shalini; she is on the left It was taken when we went to Madame Tussaud's. I enjoy swimming and baking cakes. I love reading TV Comic, but best of all Basil Brush. I'd be pleased if you printed this letter because Shalini did not think it would be possible.

London

This will teach Shalini not to be such a pessimist, won't it, Niki? In the picture you sent, I can't make out whether you're telling your friend to smile or licking your lips after digesting one of those delicious cakes you like baking! I suspect it's the latter!

Answers to Prize Crosswood No 34

. . . which was printed in Issue No 1246 (dated 1st November 1975).

ACROSS: 1 Grip, 4 Tram, 7 Big, 8 Stand, 11 Fangs, 15 Whodunnit, 16 Fleet, 18 Beast, 22 Log, 23 East, 24 Stub. DOWN 1 Gems, 2 Idea, 3 Tin, 5 Rain, 6 Mars, 9 Towel, 10 Noose, 12 Annie, 13 Gates, 14 Gun, 16 File, 17 Ears, 19 Aunt, 20 Tomb, 21 Top

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No 28 . . .

Sharon Cooling, Butler's Marston, Warwicks.
Marcus Clark, Folkestone, Kent
Matthew Howard, Sturton-by-Stow, Lincoln.
Jo-Anne Smith, Pinner, Middx.
Mark Jamison, Martock, Somerset
Michael Barber, Walsall, Staffs

BASIL BRUSH

I SAY, CHUMMERS, DID YOU HEAR THAT YAKITY-YAKITY-YAKITY-YAK...?

COR! THE GUV DON'T 'ARF GO ON SOMETIMES!

NATTER-NATTER-NATTER-NATTER!

SHUT UP FOR JUST A MOMENT, GUV! DO ALL YOU BRUSHES TALK NON-STOP?

EH? ER... WELL, NOT *ALL* OF US, CHUMMERS. MY UNCLE, PRIVATE BRIAN BRUSH OF THE ARMY CATERING CORPS, WON A MEDAL FOR REFUSING TO TALK TO THE GERMANS IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR!

"HE WAS A TALKER, OF COURSE—LIKE THE REST OF US BRUSHES! BUT, ONE DAY, JUST BEFORE THE ALLIED LANDINGS IN FRANCE..."

TALKIN' IN THE RANKS AGAIN, EH, BRUSH? WHAT AM I GOIN' TO DO WITH YOU?

IT'S PRIVATE BRUSH, SIR — 'E'S GETTIN' ON MY NERVES WITH 'IS NON-STOP NATTERIN'!

WE CAN'T HAVE THAT, SERGEANT! IT'S 'D'-DAY TOMORROW. EVERY MAN MUST BE IN TIP-TOP CONDITION!

LONDON

PARIS

SO...

I'M SENDING YOU ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO FRANCE, BRUSH. THE REST OF US WILL BE LANDING THERE TOMORROW BUT I WANT YOU TO GO AHEAD AND PREPARE THINGS FOR US.

TOP SECRET

WHAT AN HONOUR, TO BE SENT AHEAD BY THE COMMANDING OFFICER!

HE WANTS ME TO BREW THE TEA READY FOR WHEN THE REST OF THE LADS ARRIVE TOMORROW!

NEXT DAY...

VE HAFF VAYS OF MAKING YOU TALK!

NEVER! ALL YOU'LL GET FROM ME IS MY NAME AND ARMY NUMBER!

I VANT TO KNOW DER EXACT DATE AND TIME OF DER ALLIED INVASION OF EUROPE!

I WON'T TALK!

Dick Millington

ZAT ISS A FINE BRUSH YOU HAFF, MINE FRIEND! VAT A PITY IT HAS TO BE TRIMMED!

IT'S NO USE! EVEN THAT WON'T MAKE ME SPILL THE BEANS!

DER ALLIED ARMIES HAFF LANDED; MINE CAPITAN! VE ARE SURROUNDED BY BRITISHERS!

"SO UNCLE WAS FREED AND GIVEN A MEDAL..."

WELL DONE, BRUSH!

THANK YOU, SIR!

"BUT DURING THE PARADE..."

BRUSH! YOU WERE TALKIN' IN THE RANKS AGAIN!

"HE WAS PUT IN A CELL WITH THE NAZI OFFICER, AND..."

YAKITY-YAK! NATTER-NATTER!

HIMMEL! VILL HE NEVER STOP TALKING? HE ISS DRIVINK ME MAD!

SO YOU SEE, CHUMMERS, WHEN IT REALLY MATTERS, US BRUSHES CAN KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT. BUT AT OTHER TIMES, I AGREE WE CAN YAKITY-YAKITY-YAKITY-YAK!

I KNOW JUST 'OW THAT GERMAN MUST 'AVE FELT!

Basil goes far in a flying car next week!

it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

THE EARLIEST JAZZ RECORD MADE WAS INDIANA AND THE DARK TOWN STRUTTERS BALL, RECORDED FOR THE COLUMBIA LABEL IN NEW YORK CITY, N.Y., U.S.A., ON OR ABOUT 30th JAN, 1917.

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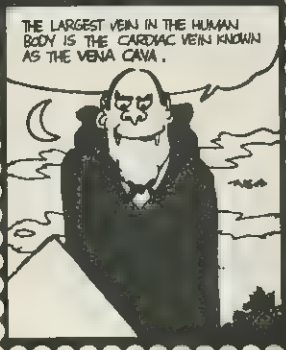
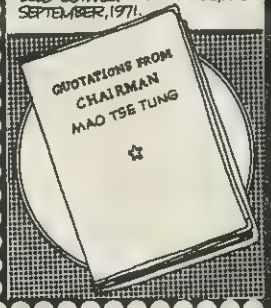
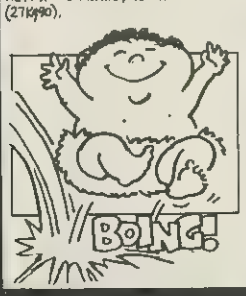


LONGEST BEARD PRESERVED WAS THAT OF HANS N. LANGSETH, BORN 1846, IN NORWAY, WHICH MEASURED 17½ FT, (533 CM) AT THE TIME OF HIS DEATH IN 1927.

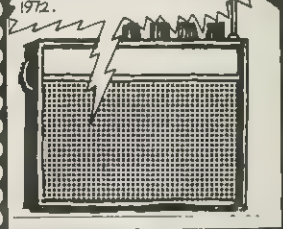
IT HAS BEEN REPORTED THAT 800,000,000 COPIES OF THE RED-COVERED BOOKLET 'QUOTATIONS FROM THE WORKS OF MAO TSE-TUNG' WERE SOLD BETWEEN JUNE, 1966, AND SEPTEMBER, 1971.

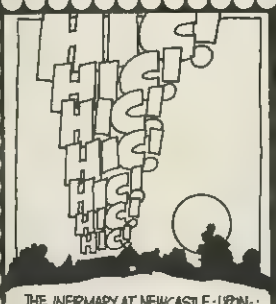


THE MOST BOUNCING BABY ON RECORD IS ELIAS DAGY, SUNIANI, GHANA, ON OCT 12, 1969. AT 22 MONTHS, HE WEIGHED 45 St 5lb (271kg90).



THE COUNTRY WITH THE LARGEST NUMBER OF RADIO BROADCASTING STATIONS IS THE UNITED STATES, WHERE THERE WERE 6,372 AUTHORIZED BROADCASTING STATIONS IN 1972.





THE INFIRMARY AT NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, ENGLAND, IS RECORDED TO HAVE ADMITTED A YOUNG MAN FROM LONG WITTON, NORTHUMBERLAND, ON MARCH 25, 1769, SUFFERING FROM HICCOUGHS WHICH COULD BE HEARD AT A RANGE OF OVER A MILE.

IN PUBLIC LIFE, THE HIGHEST SPEED RECORDED WAS A 327 WORDS PER MINUTE BURST IN A SPEECH MADE BY JOHN F. KENNEDY, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN DECEMBER, 1961.

6 £1·50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

Crown Court opens the case of this week's Prize Crossword. See if you can *solve* it and win a prize!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday 24th November, 1975, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to: — Prize Crossword Competition No 37, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID

The answers to Prize Crossword No 37 will appear in TV Comic No 1252 (dated 13th December, 1975) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in issue No 1258 (dated 24th January, 1976)

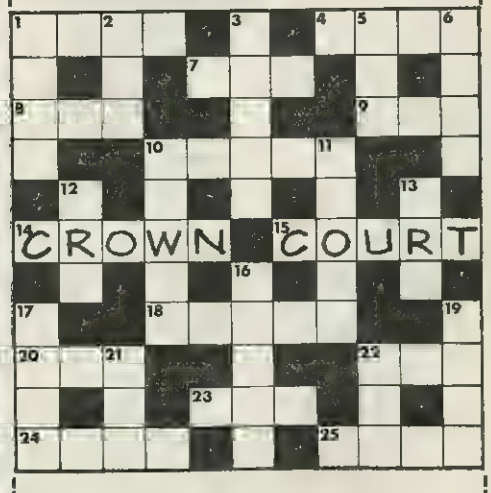
ACROSS

1 The voice of a dog, that grows on a tree.
4 A bit of a gossip.
7 Billy Bunter was famous for being this.
8 You'd need more than one to build a cabin.
9 Zeus was one, Mercury another.
10 It defends a rose.
14/15 'Legal' series that stars Margaret Lockwood.
18 The birds on a chess-board.
20 They start the alphabet.
22 'He's the greatest!' So he claims in boxing.
23 This sort of weather will bring out the umbrellas.
24 The bride is given one by the groom.
25 It can hold up a pair of trousers.

DOWN

1 The state of Kojak's head.
2 A torn piece of cloth.
3 The breakfast rabbit.
5 An ugly, old woman.
6 If you put your litter in a bin, you help to 'Keep Britain'.
10 London has a famous one.
11 They go with crannies as hiding places.
12 How to cook the bacon.
13 The craft of Captain Noah.
16 They are at the North and the South.
17 The place for roundabouts and sideshows.
19 A Scot wears it proudly.
21 Another word for a tin.
22 It was used to behead people in Tudor times.

*PRIZE CROSSWORD No.37



Name.....

Address.....

.....

..... Age.....

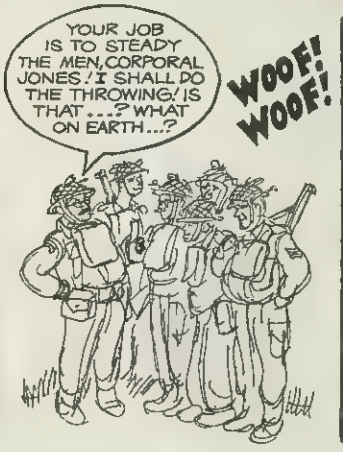
Prize Crossword No 37. Closing date: 24th November, 1975.

Another Prize Crossword next week!

© 1975 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd

WHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
RIGHT, CHAPS! OUR OBJECTIVE IS TO ATTACK THAT BUILDING AND WIPE OUT RESISTANCE!
COO! IT'S JUST LIKE THAT FILM AT THE 'ASTORIA'. IT'S EVER SO EXCITING...

WE'RE NOT PLAYING GAMES, STUPID BOY! WHEN I TOSS THE FIRST 'THUNDERFLASH', WE ALL CHARGE!
BUT I THOUGHT I WAS THE PLATOON GRENADIER, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR?



CAPTAIN MAINWARING DOES NOT NOTICE WHAT HAPPENS BEHIND HIM...
I'LL HAVE TO IGNITE ANOTHER! TRUST GODFREY TO FAIL IN HIS DUTIES!

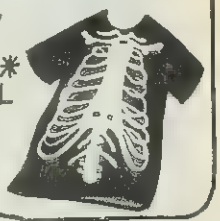
A LITTLE LATER...
I HOPE 'MONTY' DIDN'T SPOIL YOUR BATTLE, CAPTAIN. HE'S SUCH A PLAYFUL LITTLE PUP!
ER... HEM... QUITE!
AS THE SAYING GOES... 'EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY!'

Next week: a painful tooth means Mainwaring learns the truth!

Burton's

THE JAMMIE DODGER

HI KIDS! HERE ARE THREE OF MY FAVOURITE DODGES. DO YOU KNOW ANY? IF YOU DO, SEND THEM IN. - THE FIRST 250* ENTRANTS WILL GET A SUPER SPOOKY T-SHIRT.



HERE'S HOW TO MAKE A MINI-CATAPULT THAT'S GREAT FOR SHOOTING PAPER PELLET

GET A SPRING TYPE CLOTHES PEG AND FIX A SHORT PIECE OF ELASTIC ROUND THE END OF IT WITH TWO DRAWING PINS.

DRAWING PIN

ELASTIC

DRAWING PIN

HELD FIRM.

TO LOAD - PUSH THE ELASTIC BACK INTO THE HOLE WITH A PAPER PELLET MADE TO JUST THE RIGHT SIZE. CLOSE THE PEG SO THAT THE PELLET & THE ELASTIC ARE

PAPER PELLET

TO FIRE - JUST TAKE AIM... AND SQUEEZE THE PEG OPEN WATCH IT PING!

SMASHING ISN'T IT!

HERE'S A GOOD DODGE TO PLAY ON ANYBODY WHO DESERVES TO GET HIS FEET WET!

YOU NEED A PLASTIC BOTTLE WITH A SCREW TOP.

MAKE A LOT OF SMALL HOLES IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOTTLE WITH A SAFE INSTRUMENT... NOW FOR THE TRICK-

FILL THE BOTTLE WITH WATER BY DIPPING IT IN A BOWL FULL OF WATER AND SCREW THE TOP ON WHILE IT'S STILL UNDER THE WATER

WHILE THE TOP IS ON TIGHT THE WATER WON'T RUN OUT OF THE HOLES

BET YOUR VICTIM HE'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO UNSCREW THE TOP - WHEN HE DOES THE WATER WILL GIVE HIS FEET A GOOD SOAKING. HE WON'T BE TOO PLEASED!

HERE'S A DODGE WITH A PIECE OF STRING, THAT YOU CAN PLAY ON YOUR FRIENDS OR ON STRANGERS!

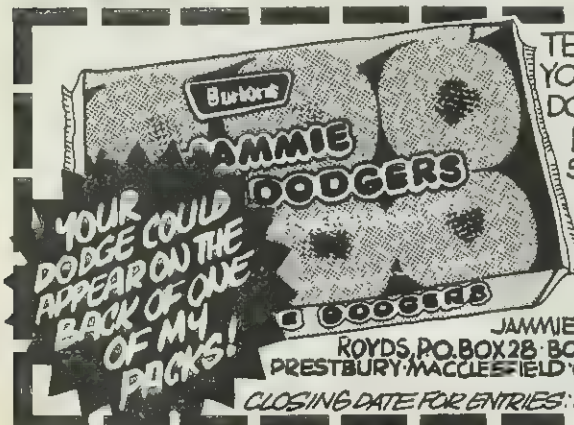
TELL YOUR FIRST VICTIM YOU'RE DOING SOME MEASURING & ASK HIM TO HOLD ONE END OF THE STRING

THEN DISAPPEAR ROUND THE CORNER

AND ASK ANOTHER VICTIM TO HOLD THE OTHER END

THEN LEAVE THEM BOTH TO IT!

HOW TO GET YOUR SPOOKY T-SHIRT



TELL US ABOUT YOUR FAVOURITE DODGE & SEND IT ON A SEPARATE SHEET OF PAPER WITH THIS COUPON TO:

THE JAMMIE DODGER
ROYDS, P.O. BOX 28 · BONIS HALL · PRESTBURY · MACCLESFIELD · CHESHIRE SK10 5EF

CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES: 31ST DECEMBER 1975

NAME

ADDRESS

MY CHEST MEASUREMENT IS:

26"	28"	30"	32"

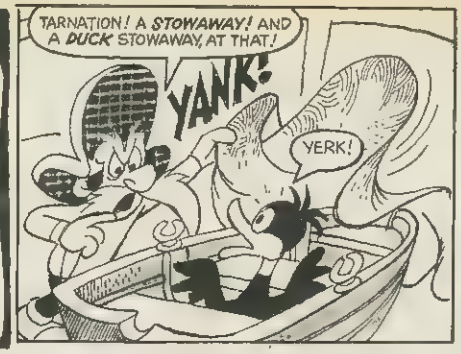
PLEASE TICK ▲ TVC

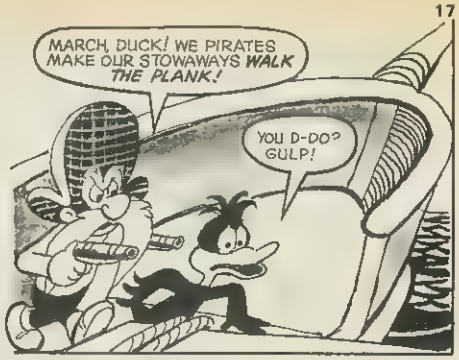
*OPENED AT RANDOM AFTER CLOSING DATE FROM ALL COMPLETE ENTRIES RECEIVED.

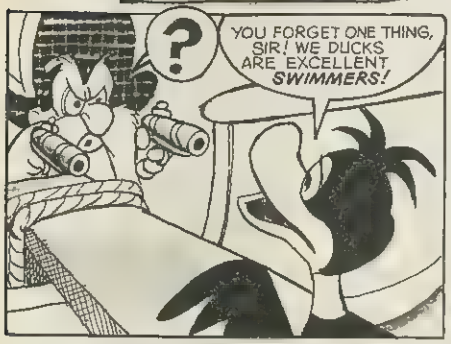
The BUGS BUNNY Show

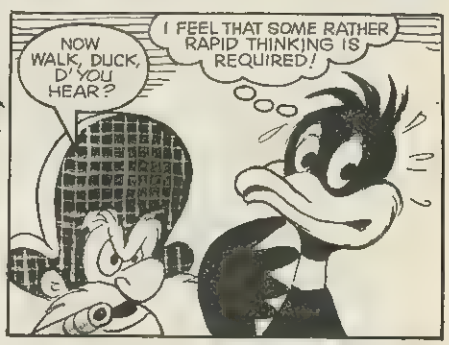
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

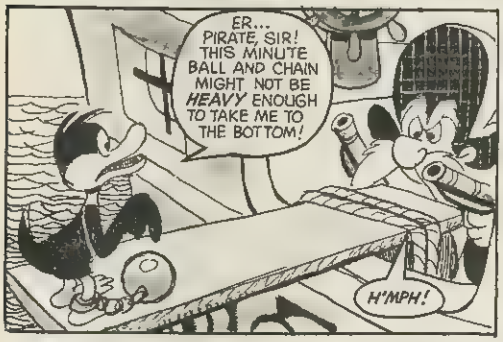
'THE STOWAWAY!'

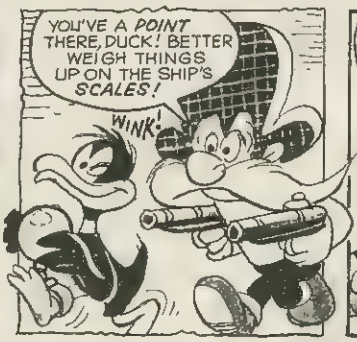


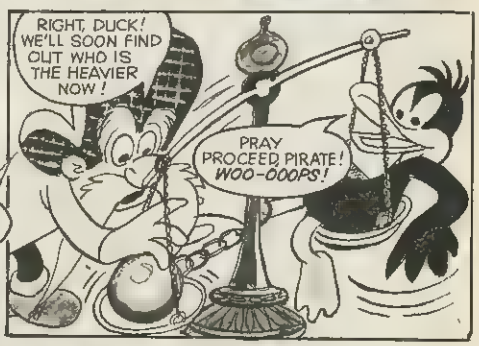


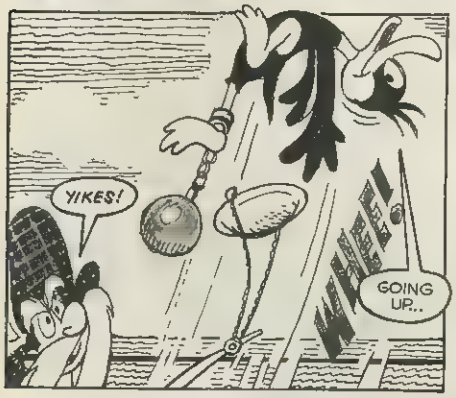


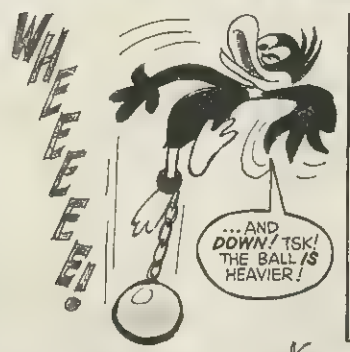


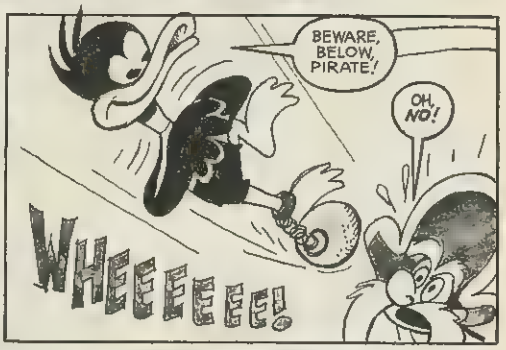


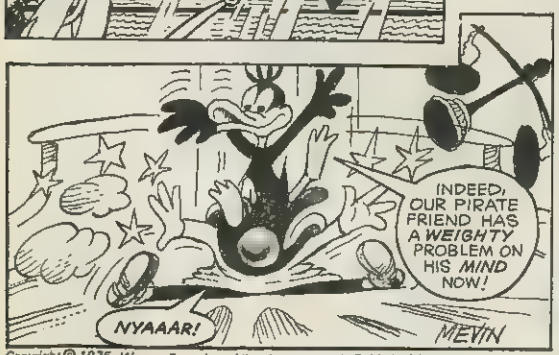












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See Bugsy under lock and key soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WE SHOULD BE IN SIGHT OF THE HARBOUR SOON, SWEE'PEA.
I DOUBT IT, UNCA. THERE'S A FOG BANK AHEAD!
PITY WE HAVEN'T RADAR.
WE DON'T NEED RADAR!
IT'S ONLY SEA MIST LYIN' ON THE SURFACE. I'LL CLIMB UP TO THE CROW'S NEST.
IT'S CLEAR UP HERE. I'LL GUIDE YOU IN.
OKAY, UNCA.
TWO POINTS A'STARBOARD.
AYE, AYE, CAP'N.
STOP ENGINES! THAR'S ANOTHER VESSEL AHEAD!
BUMP!
AHOY THAR, YA SEA-SLOB! MOVE ASIDE FOR A SHIP MAKIN' FOR PORT!
WHO'S MAKIN' ALL THAT ROW?
BRUTUS! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN!
MOVE ASIDE! I WANTS TO BE IN HARBOUR BY DUSK!
SPLAT!
THE FOG'S CLEARIN' NOW! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE HOW FAR WE ARE FROM THE HARBOUR!
OH, MY GORSH! WE ARE IN HARBOUR! THAT WASN'T A BOAT WE BUMPED, IT WAS THE QUAY!
I THINK SOMEBODY OWES SOMEBODY ELSE AN APOLOGY!

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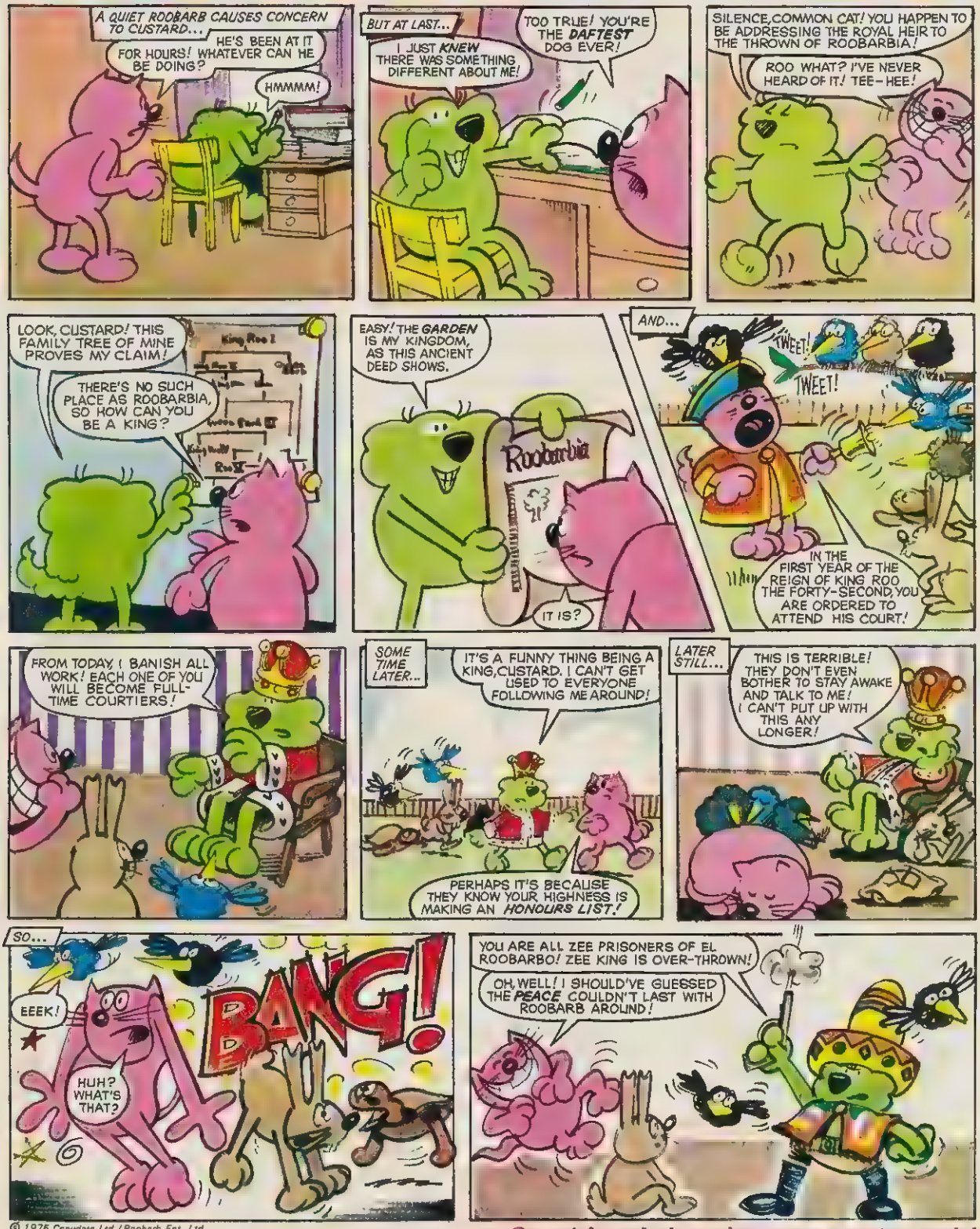
Next week: a tattoo ado with Swee'pea!

Roobarb

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG - and CUSTARD the CAT


A QUIET ROOBARB CAUSES CONCERN TO CUSTARD...
HE'S BEEN AT IT FOR HOURS! WHATEVER CAN HE BE DOING?
HMMMM!
BUT AT LAST...
I JUST KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT ME!
TOO TRUE! YOU'RE THE DAFTEST DOG EVER!
SILENCE, COMMON CAT! YOU HAPPEN TO BE ADDRESSING THE ROYAL HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ROOBARBIA!
ROO WHAT? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT! TEE-HEE!
LOOK, CUSTARD! THIS FAMILY TREE OF MINE PROVES MY CLAIM!
King Roo I
THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE AS ROOBARBIA, SO HOW CAN YOU BE A KING?
EASY! THE GARDEN IS MY KINGDOM, AS THIS ANCIENT DEED SHOWS.
Roobarbia
IT IS?
AND...
TWEET!
TWEET!
IN THE FIRST YEAR OF THE REIGN OF KING ROO THE FORTY-SECOND, YOU ARE ORDERED TO ATTEND HIS COURT!
FROM TODAY I BANISH ALL WORK! EACH ONE OF YOU WILL BECOME FULL-TIME COURTIERS!
SOME TIME LATER...
IT'S A FUNNY THING BEING A KING, CUSTARD. I CAN'T GET USED TO EVERYONE FOLLOWING ME AROUND!
PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE THEY KNOW YOUR HIGHNESS IS MAKING AN HONOURS LIST!
LATER STILL...
THIS IS TERRIBLE! THEY DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO STAY AWAKE AND TALK TO ME! I CAN'T PUT UP WITH THIS ANY LONGER!
SO...
EEEK!
BANG!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
YOU ARE ALL ZEE PRISONERS OF EL ROOBARBO! ZEE KING IS OVER-THROWN!
OH, WELL! I SHOULD'VE GUESSED THE PEACE COULDN'T LAST WITH ROOBARB AROUND!

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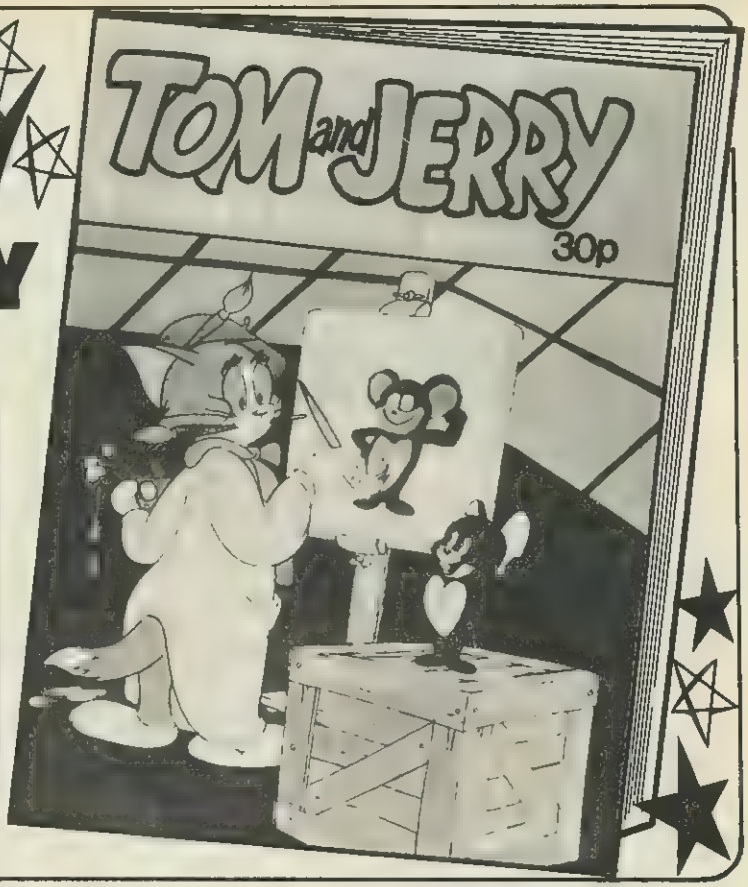
Our 'dozy' dog dreams next week!

Your BIG chance...

to enjoy the TOM & JERRY BUMPER COMIC BOOK!



Sixty-four pleasure-packed pages provide cartoon comedy with your favourite TV cat and mouse, plus Droopy and Barney Bear. There are plenty of puzzles and pictures to paint, too!

It's ALL in the TOM and JERRY BUMPER COMIC BOOK — available at your local newsagent now! Price 30p

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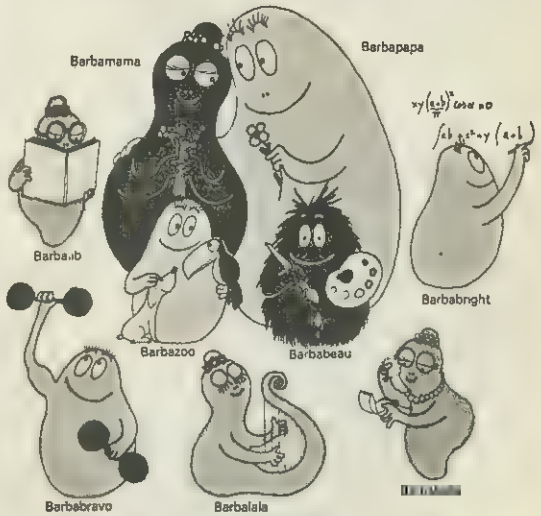
THE BARBAPAPAS!



THE BARBAPAPA BOOKS

1. The Egg and Barbazoo
2. The Barbapapas' Boat
3. The Barbababies Balloon
4. Barbapapa's Christmas
5. The Garden of Barbapapa
6. Barbamama and the Calves
7. Barbapapa's Trunk
8. Barbapapa Babysitters
9. Barbamama's Kitchen
10. Barbabeau's New Hairstyle
11. Barbapapa's Band
12. The Fleas and Barbabeau

Just 30p each from bookshops!

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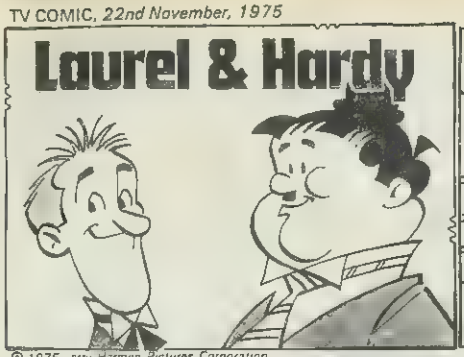
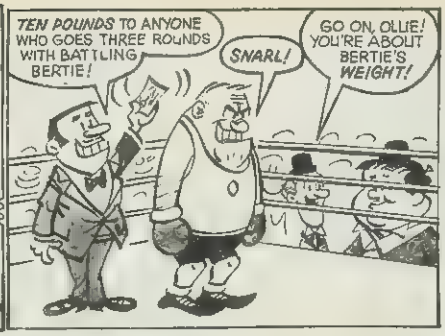
Laurel & Hardy





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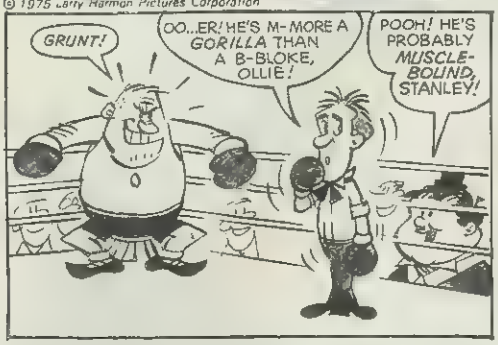

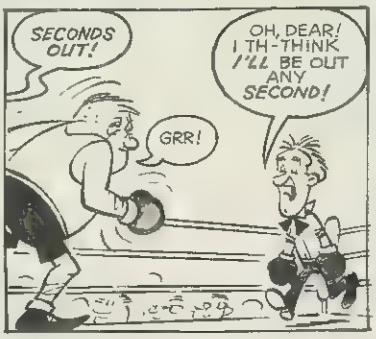

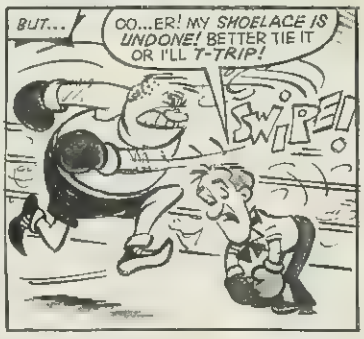

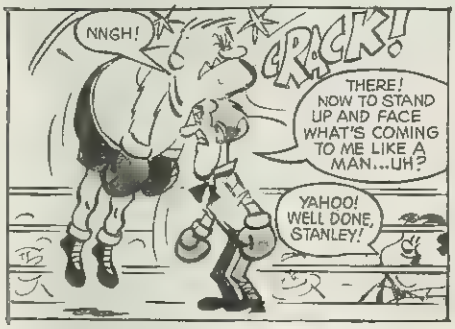

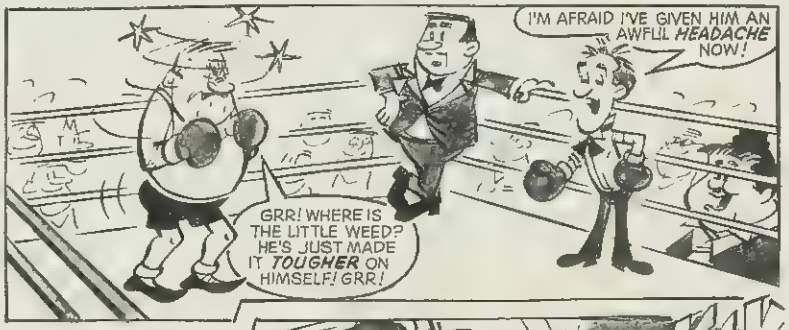

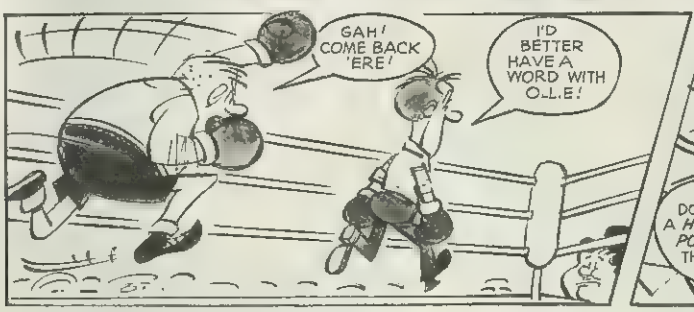

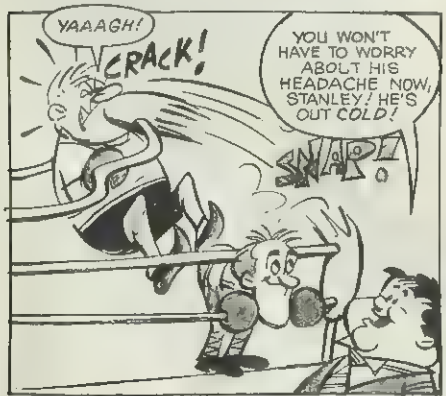

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Dr WHO

in 'The Space Ghost!'

THE haunting of Station 5 has been largely explained by the Doctor, after an elaborate experiment. This proves that the ancient cross of the nearby abbey is attracting signals from space. Badly affected by a previous showing of the giant apparition, Sarah-Jane is recovering in a local hospital. When the Doctor pays her a visit . . .

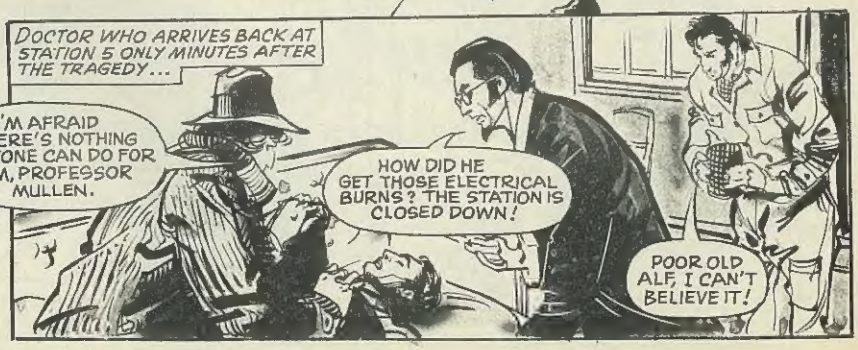
SARAH-JANE — GONE!? HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE TO?
I'M AFRAID NOT, DOCTOR. SHE WAS RECOVERING PRETTY WELL UNTIL SHE HAD THAT VISITOR. IT'S YOUR STORY, SISTER.

MISS SMITH! SHOULDN'T YOU WAIT FOR THE DOCTOR? MISS SMITH..?
THIS PARSON CAME TO SEE HER. AS SOON AS HE'D LEFT, SHE JUST DRESSED AND DISCHARGED HERSELF.

WORRIED BY SARAH-JANE'S DISAPPEARANCE, THE DOCTOR HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...
PERHAPS MISS SMITH HAS SIMPLY RETURNED TO LONDON, DOCTOR?
I TELEPHONED BOTH HER EDITOR AND HER FLAT-MATE, INSPECTOR. NEITHER HAS HEARD A WORD FROM HER!

I ALSO WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE THE REVEREND WAGSTAFF. I SHALL GO BACK TO STATION FIVE.
GET ON TO THE BISHOP AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT, INSPECTOR RIGGS.
RIGHT AWAY, SUPER.

MEANWHILE, ALTHOUGH OPERATING HAS CEASED AT STATION 5, GENERAL MAINTENANCE CONTINUES...
THIS LOOKS OKAY, ALF.
BETTER CHECK THE OTHER END.


DOCTOR WHO ARRIVES BACK AT STATION 5 ONLY MINUTES AFTER THE TRAGEDY...
I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO FOR HIM, PROFESSOR MULLEN.
HOW DID HE GET THOSE ELECTRICAL BURNS? THE STATION IS CLOSED DOWN!
POOR OLD ALF, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

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IT LOOKS AS IF OUR INTRUDERS ARE TAKING THEIR NEXT STEP, PROFESSOR.
MAYBE, DOCTOR. BUT HOW LONG IS IT BEFORE WE ALL END UP LIKE POOR BRINKLEY?
MY MIND'S MADE UP. I'M EVACUATING MY STAFF!
BUT IF YOU DO THAT, PROFESSOR, YOU'RE LEAVING THE PLACE TO THE MERCY OF THE SPACE INTRUDERS!
BUT THE STATION DIRECTOR IS RESOLUTE...
WELL, AT LEAST ASK YOUR PEOPLE IF ANY-ONE WOULD VOLUNTEER TO STAY WITH ME, PROFESSOR?
I'LL ASK, DOCTOR, BUT I'M NOT ENCOURAGING ANYONE TO DO SO!
NONETHELESS, THE DOCTOR FINDS ONE RECRUIT...
ARE YOU QUITE SURE, STEPHEN? I CAN'T SAY YOUR DECISION SHOWS MUCH COMMON SENSE.
A SCIENTIST SHOULD ALWAYS BE CURIOUS, DOCTOR! SOMETIMES, ONE HAS TO TAKE RISKS TO BE FIRST IN ANYTHING!
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY, YOUNG MAN. SHALL WE SEE ABOUT TAKING ON OUR ADVERSARY?
ANY IDEAS ON WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT, DOCTOR?
I CAN ONLY GUESS, STEPHEN. ONE THING IS CERTAIN, OUR ALIEN INTELLIGENCE WANTS THIS STATION DESERTED.
SO WE COULD BE AROUSING THEIR DISPLEASURE BY STAYING?
WITHOUT DOUBT, STEPHEN. AHA! THE INVADING SIGNAL IS DEFINITELY STRONGER!
SUDDENLY, I DON'T FEEL SO BRAVE, DOCTOR!
THEN...
DOCTOR!
HUH!

Next week: a double shock for the Doctor!

WHEN JERRY COMES TO...
HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON? I'M TIED UP!
NO POINT IN GETTING ALL STRUNG UP ABOUT IT, JERRY! GUESS I'VE JUST GOT YOU ON A STRING! CHUCKLE!
OOP!
NEXT MOMENT...
I'LL JUST HAVE TO TOW THE LINE UNTIL MY LUCK CHANGES!
HEY TOM! THAT A PUPPET YOU HAVE THERE?
HUH?
DON'T BE SHY, TOM! HOW ABOUT PUTTING ON A SHOW FOR ME?
WELL, I...ER... THAT IS...
THIS IS MY CHANCE - IT'S TIME I ACTED UPON IT!
I'LL PLAY A TRICK ON TOM - WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED!
PINCH!
NEAAAAAGH!
WHAT THE...? SO! TRYING TO BULLY JERRY AGAIN, HUH?
GUESS IT'S JERRY'S TURN TO BE ENTERTAINED - SO I'M ROPING YOU IN TO HELP, TATTY CAT...
TOM'S KNOT TOO PLEASED BY THE LOOKS, EITHER!
MINUTES LATER...
AS A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY, YOU MIGHT MAKE A GOOD TURN. HEH! HEH!
ERK!
SAY THAT AGAIN...
GI GILL GNOT GURT GERRY GANY GMORE!
TEE-HEE-HEE! THAT DUM-MY CAT WILL BE SPEECHLESS WITH RAGE AFTER THIS!

A record riot with T & J soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION